Too Much Month At The End Of The Money

Marty Stuart

I paid the bank note, the car note, an' yes, I paid the 'phone bill too.

An' then I turned around an' I found that the house note's due.

Well, I'd love to take you out like I said I would, honey,

But there's too much month at the end of the money. Well, I got a little favour I want to ask of you, my love,

Why don't you find that hole in my pocket an' sew it up?

Yeah, I thought I'd saved some but, you know, it's funny:

There's too much month at the end of the money. All gone, oh, heaven only knows.

All gone, oh, where on earth it goes,

But it sure goes.

Well, sometimes I think it blows away. Instrumental break.

I went down to the bank this mornin', 'bout half past nine.

Well, I was lookin' for a little somethin' in the credit line.

But the man said:

Songwriters

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